The Bucks County Gazette

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—CORNER RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS.

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TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, 1 3

KITEFLYING IN NEW YORK CITY.

On the Roofs It Isn't All Fun, but the Street Arabs Are Worse Off.

When a boy in a growing western town wants to fly a kite all he has to do is to call in his favorite chums and go out to the big lot, and away goes the kite grandly sailing through the air.

But in New York it is different.

Yesterday afternoon a boy was standing on a roof near the bridge trying to fly a kite in a gale of wind. He had a serious time. He was fully seventy-five feet from the ground, and around him were innumerable telegraph wires. Every time he tried to get the kite up its tails were sure to tangle in the wires. Then, too, another boy had a kite flying from a roof near by, and sooner than you could say Jack Robinson the two strings, the two kites and the two tails were all mixed up together in a way that it took a great deal of talk to unravel.

Then the gale caught the kite and bore it to the ground. The lad patiently clambered down the long flight of stairs to the tile. He was puffing like a porpoise. It was not very much fun.

The telegraph wires bothered him again.

Oh, it was an awful time—this kiteflying in New York. It was so aggravating, too, to see other kites flying in the distance, all held by boys on the tops of tall tenements. The roof is the playground for the kiteflying boys of Gotham.

The other day in one of the most crowded parts of Broadway a boy was holding a kite string, the kite just clearing the edge of a tall mercantile house. How the lad ever secured the place for a kite or how he got it up was a mystery. Yet there he stood, winding away on the string, now letting out a bit, now sending up a "telegram," which, as every boy knows, is a piece of round paper running along the string and borne upward by the stiff breeze.

A policeman came along, and noticing the crowd the boy's kiteflying had brought together said gruffly to the lad:

"Take the kite and move on."

"But the kite won't come down," pleaded the boy, winding on the string.

An old gentleman moved out of the throng and said:

"Hi, there, let the boy have his fun; he is not harming any one."

"But it is a nuisance," growled the copper, "and he better get out. The first thing he knows his string will be in the heads of of the passing teams."

Just then a gust of wind stronger than usual caught the kite and bore it higher and higher in seeming ridicule of the meddling policeman.

The sport was much enjoyed by the crowd.

In disgust the copper moved away, pretending to move a tramp off his beat.

The old man said slowly, with a happy smile:

"I was a boy once myself and I know how it is. Here is a dime, boy. When your kite comes down go and buy yourself some nice red apples."

Then the old codger went away in the big crowd, no doubt very happy at the way he had renewed his youth and at the same time had contributed to the pleasures of a poor New York street arab.—New York Herald.

An Opinion of Husbands.

She was a fat, jolly old colored woman, and she wandered into County Agent Mahoney's office in search of a little coal. Her coal black face beamed with good nature, and honesty shone in both of her eyes. She asked for the coal with the air of one who thought herself entitled to it, but County Agent Mahoney has become suspicious through long experience with applicants for assistance, and he proceeded to catechise her.

"Are you able to work?"

"Cou'se I'ze able to wo'k. Don't I wo'k every day jest like a nigger! I wouldn't come to yo' office if I wazunt hahd up."

"Have you a husband?"

"What I want wid a husban! Dey's only good foh nothin. Had one wunst, the triflin whelp He done nothin but spen all de money I made foh whisky. I don got tiahd ob dat an fiahd him outen de house. I don't want no moah husban in mine. What am dey good foah anyhow!"

Being a married man Mr. Mahoney was not in a position to give an unprejudiced opinion, so he gave the colored woman an order for a half ton of coal and she went on her way rejoicing.

"If she had told me the old story of a sick husband she would have got nothing," said Mr. Mahoney, "but an opinion on the worth of husbands, coming from such a high source, is cheap at the price of half a ton of coal."—Omaha World-Herald.

Our Degenerate Little Toe.

The whole history of the organism bears testimony to the marvelous persistence of parts in spite of contumely and disuse Take, for example, the present position of the little toe in man. We know not the condition of this digit in prehistoric man, and have but little information as to its state among savage tribes at the present day, but we do know that in civilized peoples, whose feet are from infancy subjected to conditions of restraint, it is an imperfect organ.

In 1 per cent. of adults the second and third joint have anchylosed; in 8 per cent. the joint between them is rudimentary, with scarcely a trace of a cavity; in 20 per cent. of feet the organ has lost one or more of its normal complement of muscles. But though shorn of some of its elements, and with others as mere shreds, the toe persists, and he would be a bold prophet who would venture to forecast how many generations of booted ancestry would suffice to eliminate it from the organization of the normal man.—Alexander Macalister in Popular Science Monthly.

Starving Our Children.

When we see our house plants looking stunted, putting forth few leaves and no flowers, we stir the soil in the pots and enrich the earth. When we see a child looking pale and thin we say, if we know something of physiological chemistry, "Too little nitrogenous food." If we are simple folk, averse to long words, we remark, "That child seems half starved." It is the truth, however we express it, and a wrong is being done to the child that the fact is not recognized and remedied by whoever has the daily oversight of its meals. The unconscious victim may seem to eat a sufficient amount of food, while it does not get enough of the proper kind to furnish the nourishment the body requires.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Why a Sheriff Cannot Be Re-elected.

The reason why the sheriff of New York cannot be elected to two successive terms is this: It is the sheriff's duty to carry out the process of courts against official delinquents during trial and after conviction. Should a sheriff endeavor forcibly to hold over for a second time after having been defeated for re-election he would be the instrument of the court's process against himself—a paradoxical position which the law avoids by making him ineligible for re-election.—New York Sun.

Hours for Performances.

Twenty years ago matinee performances at New York theaters began at 1. Ten years ago matinee performances began usually at 1:30 and evening performances at 8. At present matinee performances almost without exception begin at 2 and evening performances usually at 8:15, and in some cases at 8:30. The reason is that people do not like to hurry just after lunch and dinner.—New York Sun.

The Mechanism of an Oyster.

Every oyster has a mouth, a heart, a liver, a stomach, besides many curiously devised little intestines and other organs—necessary organs, such as would be handy to a living, moving, intelligent creature. The mouth is at the end of the shell, near the hinge and adjoining the toothed portion of the oyster's pearly covering. This tiny little apology of a mouth is oval in shape, and although hardly visible to one unused to making such anatomical examinations can be easily discovered by gently pushing a bodkin or a piece of blunt, smooth wire along the surface of the locality mentioned.

When the mouth is at last located you can thrust your instrument through between the delicate lips and a considerable distance toward the stomach without causing the oyster the least pain whatever. From his mouth there is of course a miniature canal leading to the stomach. Food passes from this canal to the stomach, and from the latter organ into the intestines just as readily as though the little bivalve were as large as an elephant or a rhinoceros.

Remove the shell (this operation is rather rough on the oyster, but can be done in a comparatively painless manner by an expert) and you will see the crescent, which lies just over the so called heart. This half moon space is the oyster's pericardium. Within is the true heart, the pulsations of which can be readily seen without the aid of a glass. The heart is very humanlike, made of two parts, one of which receives the blood from the gills through a network of real blood vessels; the other portion contracts and drives the blood out through the body. The other organs of an oyster's anatomy are all in the proper places and performing their several functions.—St. Louis Republic.

One Fine Morning.

[illegible] showed itself one August morning years ago. The sun had risen its finest, and the tourist crowd had gone back to its beds in the big hotel just off the Kulm and left it to three well wrapped mortals too enthralled to feel that they could ever sleep again. The green of the mountain rose like an island from a wide sea of billowy, silky, white clouds. Only the distant mountain peaks companioned it, and the sky made a blue dome over all.

After a time clear peals of heavy bells came up through the fleecy substance that hid church and village, and we could hear the tinkle of the cow and goat bells as herds and flocks went to the pastures.

Then as the sun rose higher there were rifts in the clouds, and hamlets, forests and blue lakes appeared and disappeared as the sea lifted its billows. The rifts opened wider and wider as the hours went on, till it was all open, and the lake of the four forest cantons lay clear, far below, with the Bernese Alps piling up their snows and glaciers and precipices on the farther side, and lakelets and towns and farms and miles of pastoral Switzerland could be studied as on a map.

The gravity railways have since that day brought higher and better situated mountain tops within the reach of the three travelers, and they are content to sail up Lake Lucerne without stopping, but with a feeling that the unsurpassed morning for them was that one when the Rigi did its best.—Newport News.

A Photographic Diary.

Of the many uses to which photography has been put probably that of using it as a means of forming an illustrated diary is the most novel. It is said that a certain millionaire is always accompanied by a quiet looking man who carries a small, square case and hovers around in a seemingly suspicious way. But he is a most important individual and receives a handsome salary for his services. It is his duty to take a series of instantaneous photographs, showing how his employer has passed the day. There is no posing or anything of the sort and the photographer has to use his own judgment in choosing which moments to represent.

We need hardly point out what possibilities this opens up, and really a most interesting and instructive history of a man's life could thus be formed. It is true not [illegible] rapher to take us about a dozen times a day, but if we ourselves carried always a hand camera and shot off at things and places of interest which we came across in every day life, we could make an interesting record which in years to come would be of value if only to remind us more vividly of the past.—Outing.

Disappearance of a Famous Picture.

The story of the disappearance of Gainsborough's portrait of the beautiful Duchess of Devonshire belongs to the romance of art. The history of the vicissitudes of art treasures contains nothing more startling than the theft of this canvas. It was brought to the hammer of Christie's, in King street, on May 6, 1876. The bidding for the picture was very spirited and closed at 10,000 guineas, when it came into the possession of Mr. Agnew.

It was stolen from his premises in Old Bond street on the night of the 25th of the same month. Nothing has been heard since of this famous picture. The one of her grace at Chatsworth is by the same painter, and was exhibited at the Royal academy in 1783. Gainsborough was so dissatisfied with one of his pictures of the duchess that he would not send it to Chatsworth. He drew his wet brush across the exquisite mouth, exclaiming, "Her grace is too difficult for me."—Sala's Journal.

A Miscalculation.

In a Brooklyn church a short time ago a young woman of the congregation did a neat collapse not far from the door of the sacred edifice after calculating that she would be carried into a neighboring drug store in the arms of a certain stalwart youth who was a short distance behind her. With closed eyes she was gathered up from the pavement, but the simulation was almost turned to something real, when she just opened her eyes far enough to peep and discovered that the wrong man had rushed to the rescue, while the other was occupied in the less strenuous task of carrying her umbrella.—New York Evening Sun.

An Advantage from Fogs.

In speaking of fogs a medical journal draws some consolation from the fact that even fogs have one compensating advantage, which has often been overlooked. "It is," it says, "reasonable to suppose that a fog effects a partial purification of the atmosphere. This is borne out by the fact that when a fog subsides the deposits contain the carbon, sulphur, organic bases and other injurious and irritating particles which formerly existed in a state of suspension in the atmosphere."

All He Could Promise.

Dunn—When can you settle this account, Mr. Short?

Short—Oh, come around next week.

"Will you pay me then?"

"I can't promise that exactly, but I can tell you when to come again."—Texas Siftings.

Insurance Rates.

The clerk in the accident insurance office was busy when the visitor arrived.

"What can I do for you?" he inquired briefly.

"I want an accident policy."

"All right, sir. What's your business?"

"I'm a student."

"Ah! Belong to a football-team?"

"Yes. Does that make any difference?"

"Some in the rates."

"How much?"

"Well, a policy for $5,000 will cost you $3 a minute."—Detroit Free Press.

For cold and cough it has no equal. Mr. A. P. Jesperson Irvine, Warren county, Pa., writes: "I bought a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and can recommend it highly. I had a very bad cough and it cured me at once."

Piles or Hemorrhoid

Permanently cured without knife or ligature. No danger or suffering. No delay from business while under treatment. Patients who are responsible need not pay until well. A perfect cure guaranteed. Send for circular. R. REED, M. D., 129 South Thirteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Whaling Stories.

They were staked out along one of the stringers left by the great southeaster. There were half a dozen of them, captains and mates of the fleet of whalers now in from the arctic, and were just sort of drying out in the sunshine after the storm. There were half a dozen or more tenderfeet in the group—people who had read all sorts of stories about whales, from the one in which Jonah was the central figure to that told by pictures in the old geography, where a whale, all head and tail, is knocking eight or nine whaleboats into splinters and making a light luncheon of three or four whalers who had not escaped by diving out into the ocean.

Tales of the sea always have a fascination for the landsman, and so it was that this group of arctic blubber hunters had a lot of interested auditors.

"How would you like to have $8,000 or $10,000 on a string?" asked one of them knocking his pipe on the edge of the stringer and addressing the group of landsmen collectively.

"Well, I've had that much many a time," he went on without waiting for a reply, "and it makes a fellow rather nervous guessing whether he's going to land his fish or whether he'll get flipped overboard. I've been to sea now thirty-four years and I expect I've struck about as many whales as the next one, but it's pretty exciting business yet. Why, last season one of our boats struck a big sperm whale and he started down. Our ship had five boats and each boat carries 280 fathoms of line. That whale took down the whole five of 'em—1,400 fathoms in all. It began to look as if we had lost the whole thing, but he was too tired, and when he came up we feathered into him."—San Francisco Examiner.

Are Girls Slangier Than Boys?

A writer states that girls use more slang [illegible] boys do. Girls, it is affirmed, talk much more than boys, so that their stock of uncouth words is in more frequent use. It is also larger. If a boy were a mine of slang his taciturnity would keep it concealed from all but a few of his chums. His inventions are confined to a small circle, and his opportunities of borrowing are correspondingly diminished. Not so with the girl. The loquacity of her associates, aided by her own, spreads and multiplies slang with the greatest rapidity. She is more sociable. At school she is "thick" with a dozen and gathers in all the dozen know.

And besides, says the same authority, girls are so reckless in the use of language that they give a slangy character to good English. With the girl at the period of gigglehood every good thing is "perfectly" so. She "never" does this and she "always" does that. She sometimes "feels hateful," but it is oftener some one else who is "perfectly horrid." Nearly everything is "awful." Such are some of the charges this abominable person brings against the sweet young creatures. Another authority flatly contradicts them all and says the boy is the sum of all villainies. The words he prefers, it is asserted, are so tinged with profanity that he cannot use them at home, [illegible] tion for freedom from slang. Who can settle the dispute?

We are of opinion that injustice is done to the girls We are confident also that few boys are as bad as represented. It is possible that the so called "authority" has been judging the whole world from his few unfortunate associates.—Baltimore Sun.

How Dumas Wrote "Camille."

A year after the death of Marie Duplessis Alexandre Dumas published his novel of "The Camellia Lady" It had success, and it is generally understood that "Camille" was simply a dramatization of that story. In point of fact, the play was written before the novel. In the first hours of his grief for the dead girl, Dumas withdrew to the country, a habit that he still retains whenever the fever of composition seizes upon him. Very desolate and solitary was the lonely villa where the young man came to shut himself up with his sorrow and his inspiration. He had so little dreamed of devoting his hours to authorship that he had even neglected to provide himself with a supply of paper. [illegible] letters, on the flyleaves of the books he had brought with him, on wrapping paper, on blotting paper, on anything of the kind, in short, that come to his hand. He never stirred from his desk, except to take necessary food and repose, and then only when exhausted by work and fasting. In a week the drama was finished, and Alexandre Dumas returned to the haunts of men, haggard and half dead, and with fame and fortune wrapped up in the roll of manuscript that he brought with him. Only twenty four, and yet the author of the most successful dramatic work of the day!—Lucy Hooper in Ladies' Home Journal.

Art and the Government.

Each government—national, state and municipal—should have an art commission to decide who should design and decorate public buildings, what statues and monuments should be erected and what paintings bought. Then we should probably secure public buildings worthy of public ownership, and we should not have our parks and other public places defaced by malformed images which, intended as grateful memorials, will seem to posterity as only ridiculous. New York and Washington are both rich in such poor things.

And if a commission of competent men pass upon the merits of paintings to be hung in our public buildings, the guides who take visitors about will have something else to point out in the works of art than that a woman in a picture should have two thumbs on one hand, and that another figure in a historical group should have been supplied by an overlavish artist with three hands.—Harper's Weekly.

Michigan lumbermen carry cedar knots in their pockets as a cure and also as a preventive of rheumatism.

In a long journey across the dreadfully monotonous snowfields of Russia the cup of tea keeps one alive.

Mrs. Mary E. O'Fallon

of Piqua, O., says the Physicians are Astonished, and look at her like one

Raised from the Dead

Long and Terrible Illness from Blood Poisoning

Completely Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Mrs. Mary E. O'Fallon, a very intelligent lady of Piqua, Ohio, was poisoned while assisting physicians at an autopsy 5 years ago, and soon terrible ulcers broke out on her head, arms, tongue and throat. Her hair all came out. She weighed but 78 lbs., and saw no prospect of help. At last she began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and at once improved; could soon get out of bed and walk. She says: "I became perfectly cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and am now a well woman. I weigh 128 lbs., eat well and do the work for a large family. My case seems a wonderful recovery and physicians look at me in astonishment, as almost like one raised from the dead."

HOOD'S PILLS should be in every family medicine chest. Once used, always preferred.

When Women Were Captured.

In Deuteronomy xx, 14, women are classed as spoils, and in Deuteronomy xxi, 11, 14, are the regulations to be observed in taking to wife a woman captured in war. In the song of praise attributed to Deborah and Barak, when exulting over the defeat and death of Sisera, we find (Judges v, 30): "Have they not sped? Have they not divided the prey—to every man a damsel or two?"

These are all cases of capture de facto, and they show conclusively that the Israelites captured women and took them to wife. That it was also a common practice among the neighboring nations we infer from I Samuel xxx, 5, where David's two wives are carried off by a raiding party of Amalekites.—Colonel A. B. Ellis in Popular Science Monthly.

The Atmosphere in the City of Churches.

Many people fancy that some parts of Brooklyn are more salubrious than others, and this without regard to such local conditions as contiguity to canals, sewers or factories. One lady, who had been somewhat of an invalid for years, declared that she was almost cured of asthma by moving from a house near Fort Greene park to a house on the park slope, not more than two miles away and hardly fifty feet higher. Faith may have had something to do with it.—New York Sun.

A Woman's Age.

A woman ought to be as willing to tell her age as to tell her name or the name of the town she lives in. With critical ears waiting to hear and speak disagreeable comments, no one can blame her for keeping silence about a purely personal matter. No son or daughter of a true mother, or a chivalrous father ever makes the subject of age, or any other that might cause pain or annoyance, a matter of conversation.—Helen M. North in Harper's Bazar.

A New Word.

A new word—"hyjennikin"—has been coined in Boston to describe a reception given by the ladies of a camera club. It is not a word that any one would sit up late at night to admire, but it is as good as "enthuse" and better than "electrocution."—Chicago Tribune.

Wanamaker's.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, January 23, 1893.

New Cotten Dress Stuffs.

Storming in, airy as a flight of snow-flakes. Best that France or Yankeeland can send.

Queenly Brandenburgs, filmy Organdie Lisse or Organdie Raye, delicate Mousseline de l'Inde, silky Sateens—all printed with an art that crowds nature.

In another wing of this sunshiny army are:

Satin striped Corded Zephyrs 45c.
Satin striped and plaid Fancy Zephyrs, 40c.
Anderson Ginghams, 35c.
32 in. Barnaby Ginghams, 25c.
27 in. Barnaby Ginghams, 15c.

And still a good assortment of the 40c "no name" Ginghams at 18c.

Challis! "Billowy" isn't enough, "foamy" only half says it. Softest wool, wonderfully spun and woven, and then such printing! Assortment grows every day. 60c.

Closer than cousins—Silk-striped Bayaderes. Every Challis glory and grace—and the stripes besides. Don't smell of the blossoms, they're only make-believers. 85c a yd.

Camel's-Hair Dress Goods.

No nonsense about the quality of Camel's-Hair. You know the goodness of them. A glance, a touch is enough. Quality, and quantity alone, is what their worth stands on. To get such goods under price is like finding money.

The lots we tell you of are in full lines of desirable shades.

45 in. French Camel's-Hair, 75c from $1
45 in. Streaked Camel's-Hair, $1 from $1.50.
45 in. Diagonal Camel's-Hair, $1 from $1.50.
48 in. Diagonal Camel's-Hair, $1.25 from $1.50.
41 in. Fancy Camel's-Hair, $1.25 from $1.75.
48 in. Camel's-Hair Twill, $1.50 from $2.

Primrose Vest Suits, Saucy, sensible Spring-timers — and about half prices! Size 3 to 8.
Usually $6, $8.50, $9, $11, $12
These $3.50, $4.50, $5, $6, $6.50

Sailor Suits, $3.50 to $5, medium weight, half prices. Just right to wear under the Reefer.

All-wool Knee Trousers, 85c to $2; sizes 4 to 15.

Mens' Clothing

At $12 Suits in stout sizes, cutaway and sack styles, that were $18. and all the fancy Cheviot and Cassimere Suits that were $13.50, $15, $16.50.

On the $15 Suit table are broken lots from $18, $20 and $22.50.

Overcoats, too, have tumbled toward you.

$22.50 black Cape Cheviots at $15.
$45 blue Kerseys at $35.
$35 blue Kerseys at $25.
$25 medium color Beavers at $20.

Men's Derby Hats. Black; newest Spring styles; best Philadelphia hand work, $1.75 instead of—well, very much more. Made when the hatteries were dull. That's why.

Thinking of Shoes? Men's $7 hand-sewed Winter Russets, laced, at $5.

Or Slipper Comforts? German Wool Slippers, sizes slightly broken:

Men's, $1 from $1.50.
Women's, 90c from $1.25.
Misses, 75c from $1 00.
Children's, 50c from 75c.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Miscellaneous

We congratulate ourselves on the steady increase of our trade. This has grown so great that we are compelled to build two additional stories to our already extensive establishment. The secret of success is plain:

HONEST GOODS,
SUPERIOR WORKMANSHIP,
MODERATE PRICES.

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—THE—

NEW YORK TRIBUNE

1893.

GREATEST OF REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPERS.

National in its Aims, and Devoted to the Welfare of the Masses of the American People.

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE concedes the election of Grover Cleveland, but promises to defend the Republican policy on Finance and Protection with all the ability it can command.

It was the discontent of the farmers which caused the Democratic victories of two years ago. THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE, addressing itself directly to them for the past two years, has carried on a campaign of discussion for their benefit, almost unparalleled in American journalism; and the result, coupled with Whitelaw Reid's previous great service to farmers, has been seen in the fact that agricultural communities have stood faithful to the Republican party, in a campaign in which, in other localities the party went completely to pieces. This year the Democratic leaders changed their tactics, and excited discontent among workingmen. They pointed to the higher prices of farm products, and assured the workingmen of Northern cities that the British tariff system (that is to say, lessened protection to American farming and industry) would lower the prices of food and manufactured products, and the profits of monopolists in this country, while at the same time maintaining the wages of labor, those wages being now the highest ever known in the United States. By false pretense, deception, and a pandering to the lowest passions of uninformed men in large cities, they have carried the country and elected a Democratic President and Congress.

THE TRIBUNE confidently awaits the result. Not for one moment, however, will it yield one inch of ground in the battle for American policies.

Rosswell G Horr's great articles will be among the features of The Tribune the coming year. Men of every political faith are invited to read them. They will state the Republican view with frankness, point out the probable consequences of a change in the tariff policy of the country, and evade no issue and conceal no fact bearing upon the subjects discussed. Their thorough treatment of fundamental principles will aid every reader to a better understanding of profound and important issues.

A page a week will be devoted during 1893. to war stories and news of interest to Union veterans. Old soldiers, who have some experience to tell, which has not yet been printed, are asked to send the story to The Tribune for publication.

Farming has now become such an enormous interest in the United States that there is an imperative necessity for making more of a specialty of the business interests of the Farmers of the country at large. Plans have been formed that ought to make the Semi-Weekly and the Weekly [illegible] ler of the soil during 1893

A large number of entertaining features of general interest will also appear. "How to Succeed in Life." "Village Improvement." special articles by brilliant men and women of high reputation. Chess and Checkers and a hundred other things which cannot be recited in a brief prospectus, will appear on the TRIBUNE's pages during 1893 The paper will have less politics and more of the thousand and one things which refresh the mind, entertain the imagination, and guide the reader in the reader in the prosecution of his business and social life.

THE TRIBUNE asks for reports as to the operations of Village Improqement Societies, from those who are acquainted with their operations.

An illustrated catalogue of excellent premiums will be sent free on application.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY is particularly commended to the attention of general readers. It gives more of the keen incisive editorials, book reviews, foreign letters and other valuable features of THE TRIBUNE, than there is room for in the WEEKLY The large type and broad colums of the TRIBUNE make it the easiest paper to read.

To all who subscribe during 1892 for one year, the paper will be sent free for the balance of this year. Sample copies free. WEEKLY $1 00; SEMI-WEEKLY $2 00.

Friends of agriculture, Industry and the Republican party, are invited to make up clubs for this paper in their localities. There are four years of trial, of new experiment, of discussion of great national topics, and of observation of the effects of Democratic supremecy before the country. THE TRIBUNE will lead in the presentation of the Republican view. The friends of the splendid record of the republican party, can aid in the final triumph of Republican principles by seeing that the people read the Republican side of the story.

THE TRIBUNE,
New York.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once.

"In no way can Americans so effectively inform themselves on the subjects that claim public attention from one month to another as by reading the NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW."

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The Time when these subjects are treated of by these contributors is the very time when the subjects are in the public mind—not a month or two after people have ceased to think of them. The promptness with which the REVIEW furnishes its readers with the most authoritative information upon the topics of the day is one of its most valuable features.

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CHEAP!

G. W. ADAMS, AGENT,

117 Mulberry Street, BRISTOL, PA.

Miscellaneous

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE FOR 1893.

PARTIAL PROSPECTUS.

Francis Hodgson Burnett

will contribute the first serial to appear in a magazine from her pen for many years, entitled, "THE ONE I KNEW THE BEST OF ALL."

H. C. Bunner

will furnish a series of six sketches, entitled "JERSEY STREET AND JERSEY LANE." Illustrated.

Robert Grant

will relate the further experiences of Fred. and Josephine in "A SEQUEL TO THE REFLECTIONS OF A MARRIED MAN." Illustrated.

Harold Frederic

will contribute a dditional novel of great power, entitled, "THE COPPERHEAD."

By the Author of "Jerry."

Miss S. B. Elliott, the author of "Jerry," will write a realistic story of life among the Tennessee mountaineers, THE DURKET SPERRET.

Personal Reminiscences.

Some unpublished letters of Carlyle to Edward Irving and others, dealing with a part of Carlyle's life far different from that brought out in the recent literature of Carlyle reminiscences. "Recollections of Lincoln and Sumner," by the late Marquis de Chambrun. Both articles are full of new matter. "An Artist in Japan," by Robert Blum, who has just returned from a residence of two years in that country. Abundantly illustrated by the author "Historic Moments," which have been a feature of the Magazine during 1892, will be continued by some particularly striking papers, among them several by the great war correspondents, William H. Russell, Archibald Forbes, and others

Men's Occupations.

A series of articles on the life work of men in many callings—the chief ways (exclusive of professions) in which men earn their livelihood.

The World's Fair in Chicago.

A series will be published later in the year giving the impressions made by the exhibition upon different observers of note, both American and foreign, and many of these observers will be also artists who will illustrate their own articles.

Miscellaneous Articles.

Further contributions to the POOR IN GREAT CITIES Mrs. Burnett's illustrated paper on the London plan for "Home Aid to Invalid Children," etc. Of special interest also will be Professor Heilprin's authoritative account of the PEARY RELIEF EXPEDITION (illustrated), a very interesting article by Octave Uzanne on the exhibition of WOMAN'S ART now going on in Paris, and articles upon artistic subjects, accounts of travel, etc.

The Illustrations

of the year will represent the work not only of the well-known illustrators, but many drawings will also appear by artists who are best known as painters.

TERMS: $3.00 a Year; 25c a Number.

SPECIAL OFFER. The numbers for 1892 and a subscription for 1893 will be sent for.................. $4 50
The same with back numbers, in cloth 6.00

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.

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1893.

Harper's Bazar.

ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S BAZAR is a journal for the home. It gives the latest and fullest information about Fashions, and its numerous illustrations, Paris designs and pattern-sheet supplements are indispensable alike to the home dress-maker and the professional modiste No expense is spared to make its artistic attractiveness of the highest order. Its bright stories, amusing comedies, and thoughtful essays satisfy all tastes, and its last page is famous as a budget of wit and humor. In its weekly issues everything is included which is of interest to women. The Serial for 1893 will be written by Walter Besant and Edna Lyall. Christine Terhune Herrick will furnish a practical series, entitled "At the Toilet." Grace King Olive Thorne Miller and Candace Wheeler will be frequent contributors. The work of women in the Columbian Exposition will be fully represented with many illustrations. T. W. Higginson, in "Women and Men," will please a cultivated audience.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Per Year:

HARPER'S MAGAZINE	$4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR	4 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	2 00

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States Canada and Mexico,

The Volumes of the BAZAR begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at the time of receipt of order.

Bound Volumes of HARPER'S BAZAR for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7.00 per volume.

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Fresh Vegetables in Season

Try a can of Roast Beef, (A Luxury,) Twenty cents a can.

Our MACKEREL are first-class, and can be relied on, they are new and fat. Try them.

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Will Re-open his

Dancing Academy

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New Dances taught. Private lessons given at any hour.

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BRISTOL, PA.

The new dance, "The Oxford Minuet," taught

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Salary and expenses paid. Address W. & T. SMITH CO., Geneva Nursery, Geneva, N. Y. Established 1846.

Miscellaneous

The Cardemon CARPETS, AT LIPPINCOTT'S

We have on hand a line of CARDEMON CARPETS suitable for bed-rooms, sitting, dining and kitchens, hall and stairways, which will be offered you at very reasonable prices. On account of their durability they will be very much cheaper than either Ingrain or Rag Carpets. Nothing has been left undone by the manufacturer to make these grand wearing Carpets, both for quality and colors. Please come see them at

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DEALER IN

Stoves, Furnaces, Ranges

—AND—

House Furnishing Goods.

Now is the proper time to invest in a first-class Gasoline Stove Tin Roofing a Specialty. Cistern work done in tin, sheet-iron, copper and zinc. Jobbing and repairing in all its branches attended to promptly. Stove repairs of all kinds.

NO. 10 MILL STREET,

BRISTOL, PA.

Large and Varied Stock!

YOUR ATTENTION IS DIRECTED TO A LARGE AND BEAUTIFUL LINE OF

-SLIPPERS-

Of which we have a larger and more varied assortment than has ever been shown before, and the quality of goods is considered the prices will astonish you. Gentlemen's Fine Ooze Calf, Fine Alligator in black, wine and tan, Fine Velvet Embroidered. Ladies' Slippers in velvet, corduroy and felt. Slippers for Boys and Youths in velvet, embroidered, and other varieties.

Also, Gentlemen's Patent Leather Shoes and Dancing Pumps, all varieties.

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No. 3 Bath Street, Bristol.

T. A. FARLEY.

ELY'S CREAM BALM For CATARRH

THE POSITIVE CURE.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

A. F. Yeutter,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Latest Styles. Popular Prices.

RADCLIFFE STREET,

Near Market,

BRISTOL, PA.

Queen's Lavender Cream,

An elegant application for Chapped Lips and Hands, Irritation of the Skin, Eczema, &c. Pleasant and not Poisonous.

25 Cents a Bottle.

For Sale at

DR. PURSELL'S

DRUG STORE.

S. W. GROFF,

DEALER IN

Fine - Groceries,

PROVISIONS, MEATS,

Fresh & Dried Fruits, Canned Goods, Vegetables, etc.

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All goods sold at lowest cash prices. Try the celebrated Climax Flour.

Orders delivered promptly in all parts of the town.

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Manufacturer & dealer in

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine *Boots, Shoes & Gaiters,*

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A first-class calf-skin Gaiter, my own make, $3. Also a full line of John Mundell's Solar Tipped Children's Shoes.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette.

Entered at the Bristol Post Office as second class matter.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, 1893

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

NEW YORK—Arrives at 7.00, 10.45 A. M., 3.15, 7.30 P. M. Closes at 7.00, 8.15, 11.30 A. M., 4.00, 7.00 P. M.

PHILADELPHIA—Arrives at 7.00, 7.45, 10.00 A. M., 1.45, 4.40, 7.30 P. M. Closes at 6.00, 10.00 A. M., 2.40, 6.40 P. M.

NEWPORTVILLE—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. and leaves at 8.08 A. M.

EMILIE, OXFORD VALLEY, &c—Arrives at 11.10 A. M. Close at 11.15 A. M.

BELVIDERE DIVISION — Arrives at 10.45, A. M., 3.12, 7.30 P. M. Close at 7.00, 10.00 A. M.

TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY, MORRISVILLE—Arrives at 10.15 A. M., 3.30 P. M. Closes at 7.00 A. M., 4.00 P. M.

TRENTON—Arrives at 7.00, 10.00 A. M., 3.30, 7.45 P. M. Leaves at 7.00, 8.45 A. M., 4.00 and 6.45 P. M.

WESTERN—Arrives at 7.45, 10.00 A. M. Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.

Post Office closes 8.00 P. M. Saturday, 8.30 P. M. Open Sunday from 8 to 9 A. M.

W. H. H. FINE, P. M.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Leave Bristol for Phila., (Broad St.) *2.46, 5.35, 6.30, 6.51, 7.12, *8.12, 8.23, *9.14, 9.23, *10.26, 12.05, A. M. 12.56, 1.17, *3.03, 3.12, 4.02, *4.58, *5.37, 5.45, 6.25, *7.00, 8.51, 9.27, 11.20 P. M. Sunday trains, *2.46, 7.00, *8.11, 9.00, *9.23, 10.26, A. M. *12.25, 5.00, 5.43, *7.21, 7.30, 8.51, 9.28, *11.03 P. M

Leave Phila. (Broad St.) for Bristol, 12.01, 3.20, 6.07, *6.50, 7.32, 8.30, 9.55, *11.14 A. M. 12.01, 1.10, 1.35, 1.50, 2.43, 3.32, *4.05, 4.20, *5.00, 5.02, 5.25, *6.00, 6.01, 6.21, 7.27, 9.17, *10.00, 10.28, 11.31 P. M. Sunday trains, 12.01, 7.40, *8.30, 9.05, 11.45, A. M. 2.06, *5.20, 5.53, 7.25, *8.12. 10.25 P. M.

(*) Express trains.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Inspector of State Board of Health Visits Bristol

The attention of the Borough authorities having been directed to the great increase of typhoid fever in the town, President of Council, John C. Maule, in the absence of the Burgess, acting in concert with Dr. W. P. Weaver, Chairman of the Sanitary Committee, invited Dr. Wm. B. Atkinson, of Philadelphia, Inspector of the State Board of Health for the Delaware District, to visit Bristol in order to advise with the physicians and authorities of the town, and to make an examination of the water supply and of the general condition of the place. Dr. Atkinson came to Bristol yesterday afternoon and was met at the Library-Room by Doctors E. J and A. R. Groom, John Ward, Howard Pursell, A. S. Wilson, J. R. Osman, William Martin, W. P. Weaver, Joseph Abbott and A. B. Wyckoff. There were also present, Councilmen Whitely, Smith and Curran of the Sanitary Committee, Strauser and Clark of the Fire Committee, Borough Surveyor Gilkeson and several citizens. After the gentlemen in attendance had been personally introduced to Dr. Atkinson by the President of Council, an animated conference ensued, lasting more than an hour. Much information respecting the prevailing disease was given by the various physicians present, and the Borough Surveyor, with the help of a plan of the Borough, pointed out the location of sewers entering above and below the water works, and also gave Dr. Atkinson an idea of the drainage system of the place, such as it is. It was stated that over forty houses drained into the river above Walnut Street, and nearly as many below, including St Mark's Parochial School and the Whelan Home.

Inspector Atkinson endeavored to impress upon the doctors the great importance of making reports of cases of fever under their care, giving full particulars, especially of what water they used, whether from wells or from the river. The Borough Surveyor was authorized to prepare a skeleton map of the Borough, and so locate thereon the situation of houses where there were fever patients, in order that the Inspector could form some judgment respecting the cause of the epidemic. It was also determined to have a thorough analysis made of the river water, in order to see whether any cause exists for the impression that it is unwholesome. After the conference Dr. Atkinson visited the water works, where he was courteously received by Superindent Joyce, and afterwards, in company with President Maule and Dr. Pursell, went on a tour through the town, going through the Mill district, and through the Third and Fourth Wards, and so to the station, where he took the 4.58 P. M. train for Philadelphia. While riding along Buckley Street the attention of the Inspector was called to the foul condition of the old race, which he characterized as a nuisance and a menace to the health of every one living anywhere near it. The Doctor, while freely admitting that sewerage was not a cure-all for every sanitary defect of the town, urged the great importance of such a work, being fully convinced that it would place the Borough in a far more healthful condition than it was in at the present time. Samples of the river water are to be forwarded to C. M. Cresson or Dr. Leffman, of Philadelphia, and upon the result of the analysis, in connection with such recommendations as Dr. Atkinson may make in his report, will depend what further action the Borough authorities will take in the matter.

—On last Friday night, as Charles Sturmfels was going up stairs to the club room on the third floor of the Patton building on Mill street, he discovered smoke issuing from the printing office of C. E. Blinsinger, on the second floor. He notified C. J. Patton and with the assistance of several others they broke into the room and extinguished the flames before any material damage was done. An investigation showed that the fire was of purely incendary origin. The floor was covered with scraps of waste paper and the whole saturated with oil, the work being done in a manner that proved that it was done by design and not by accident or carelessness. C. E. Blinsinger, who it is said, was the last person to leave the office that night, was arrested on his return to Bristol on Saturday morning, charged with setting the place on fire, and had a hearing before Esquire Booz. The 'Squire after hearing the evidence held him to appear at court in the sum of $1000. The defendant was not able to procure bail and after spending a night in the lock-up was taken to the Doylestown jail on Sunday morning by officer Fallon. On Tuesday, John C. Stuckert, Esq., made application before Judge Yerkes for a writ of habeas corpus. The writ was granted and the case will be heard to-morrow afternoon.

BRISTOL LIBRARY.

The annual meeting of the shareholders of the Bristol Library Association was held in the Library room on last Thursday evening. There was a slim attendance, owing probably to the inclemency of the weather. The meeting was called to order by the President, Mr. C. L. Scheide. The Secretary, Mr. A. Weir Gilkeson, submitted his annual report of the financial condition of the Library, which showed there were no outstanding debts and that a balance of $27.76 remained in his hands. The report on motion was accepted and filed.

The report of the Board of Managers to the stockholders was read by Mr. C. E. Scheide, and is as follows:

To the shareholders of the Bristol Library:

For the past year the affairs of the Library have maintained the even tenor of their way —no retrogression, but some advance. The number of shareholders which had been dropping down the previous years, remains the same and the readerships have increased to 18, a gain of 4 over the last year; so that as stated in the last report, the literature dispensed reached to at least 500 people of the town, a considerable of the percentage of the whole population, but far too small a number if its benefits which are open to all, could be properly appreciated and utilized. The readerships in a town like ours should at least be one hundred in number instead of eighteen, as the cost to each is less than three cents per week, which small sum permits the use weekly of one bound book and one of the popular periodicals or magazines' and thus supplying the newest and freshest literature at so nominal a cost as to make the Library practically free. While the cost to each reader is so small as to barely pay for the wear and tear in use of the books, yet should a hundred readerships be added to the list the managers would be enabled to more than double their present annual purchases of new books and otherwise increase the facilities of the Library.

Each year an appeal for a larger use of the Library is published, and once again the managers offer to the people of Bristol the opportunity to come in and partake of its rich and varied intellectual feast.

At the last annual report the Library was considerably in debt. To meet this emergency, the managers early in May last, gave a public entertainment with the assistance of some friends, which was liberally patronized and resulted in placing $188 in the hands of the treasurer. Thus not only were the managers enabled to make larger purchases of books and periodicals, but with no debt. The treasurer reports today a balance in hand of $27.76.

As the ordinary receipts of the Library from all sources do not meet the running expenses, it is plain that an effort to raise means from entertainments must be annually resorted to, or there must be an increase in the number of readerships, or both, if continuous additions are to be made to the contents of its shelves.

The Librarian reports that 5,619 bound books were taken out during the year as follows. Class A, history and biography 324; class B, miscellaneous works 93, class C, bound fiction 3,131; class F, unbound fiction 631. No account was kept of classes D and E, composed of valuable books of reference and public documents, which, however, were freely used. Class G, composed of popular periodicals were taken out 1,140 times. In all 5,619 book were issued, a gain over the previous year of 220. It should be stated that the use of the reading matter supplied by the Library has shown a continuous gain in each year of its existance During the year, 89 books in 95 volumns, were added to the Library by purchase, and these cost $79.96. The magazines cost $20.30. The total number of books in the Library at this date is 2,588 in 2,632 volumes, which has cost the sum of $2,201.47, or 83 cents per volume, and they are distributed as follows: Class A, 588; class B, 407; class C, 864; class F, 669.

Among the valuable works acquired last year was the new Century Dictionary of the English language in six superb quarto volumes.

The managers ask from those who use the Library and know it best, that they make personal efforts with their friends and neighbors to avail themselves of its privileges, to the end that its usefulness may be widely extended for private and public good.

On motion the report was received and its publication requested in the GAZETTE.

There not being a quorum present there was no election of officers and the old board held over for another year.

The Lotus Society.

The Lotus Literary and Debating Society held a regular meeting on Monday evening 23rd inst. President Rev. W. H. Clipman in the chair. A large number of members were present. The debate of the evening, "Resolved that the gates of the World's Fair be closed on Sunday," was spirited and well presented by both sides. The affirmative side was championed by M. R. Smith and F. W. Powers; R. B. Kelly and John Angus battled nobly for the negative. After over an hour's discussion the Judges, Messrs Philip Sailer, John Christy and Alex Morrison decided that the negative presented the best argument and it was so decided. The next meeting will be held on Tuesday evening, January 31, 1893, at the Baptist church lecture room at 8 o'clock. The subject selected for debate for that evening is "Resolved that the Congress of the United States should enact a uniform divorce law." Rev. W. H. Clipman and John Christy will argue in favor of the proposition, while John Angus and R. B. Kelly will take the negative. A cordial invitation is extended to all the old members and also to any young men who wish to enjoy a pleasant and instructive evening to be present.

C. E. B.

New York and Florida Special.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces that, commencing Wednesday, January 18th, 1893, Friday, January 20th, and every Monday, Wednesday and Friday thereafter, "The New York and Florida Special" will be placed in service for the season, leaving New York at 9:30 a. m., and Brooklyn at 9:00 a. m., arriving at Jacksonville at 3:00 p. m., and St. Augustine at 4:15 p. m., the following day.

The train will run via the Wilson "Short Cut" of the Atlantic Coast Line (via Fayettsville), shortening the schedule almost two hours between New York and St. Augustine as compared with last year's schedule.

The train will consist of drawing-room car (containing six drawing-rooms with all conveniences), dining car, observation car, and drawing-room sleeping cars—all vestibuled. Engagements of space may be made in advance on application to Ticket Agents of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

About Trolley Roads.

A statement appeared in one of our city dailies recently that the steam railroads are becoming somewhat restive under the possible competition which may come between them and the trolley. It pointed out that the trolley roads are being laid on old roadbeds in various parts of the country without paying anything for the cost of roadway. As the trolley car can climb a steep hill easily, the comparative cheapness of its roadbed construction is at once apparent. Although the question in its relation to the trolley has not been raised in the courts, there is very grave doubts of the legality of laying a trolley railroad on the bed of a common road. I do not here refer to city streets, but to country roads. It has been decided by our State Supreme Court that a turnpike cannot be laid upon a common road, although there are many such turnpike roads, some of which have become lawful by the lapse of time. The theory is, as I recall it, that when these old common roads are abandoned as such and are turned over to a turnpike company, the land reverts to the abutting owners. It is unlawful to place a turnpike upon such common roads, the trolley railroad cannot be placed on them without some favoring legislation. I have not seen this point discussed in our journals and I may be wrong, but it strikes me that it is worth inquiring into by the numerous trolley companies springing up in our neighboring counties, which expect to use old roads for the whole or a portion of their routes. The attitude of the old railroads to the trolley will become important sooner or later. It would not be surprising, in recalling with what leaps and bounds electrical propulsion has been developed, if the old steam roads should some day use electricity. They may also find the trolley in its present development useful to them for short tributary lines to towns, villages and territory not on the steam lines. The forming of local companies for this purpose will enforce such projects on the attention of the steam road companies.—Germantown Telegraph.

—The change from horses to trolley throughout the five hundred miles of street railways of Philadelphia will make a difference of millions of dollars every year in the net profits of the company, which has obtained the franchise by a recent final decision of the courts. Philadelphia has more miles of surface tramways than any other city in the world. Some idea of the size of the contemplated undertaking may be had from the fact that at least 10,000 poles will be required to equip the lines included in the grant.

—Charles and Elizabeth Keen, of Middletown township, were taken before Esq. Booz last Thursday, charged with having poisoned two cows belonging to Jesse Cabe. After hearing the testimony the 'Squire held the defendants in the sum of $500 each for their appearance in Court. Jenks Hilliard was accepted as bondsman.

—List of letters remaining in Bristol Postoffice January 26th, 1893:

East Bristol M'f'g Co., Wm. H. Hill, Miss Ellie O'Neal, John Sheridan, Mrs. H. Southwell, Kate Taylor (2), Mary C. Ferry, Mrs. Chas. Wright.

—W. E. Doran is having the large frame building on the corner of Radcliffe and Market streets put in good repair. It will be occupied by Charles Mathews for a carriage factory and repair shop.

—Dr. Joseph DeB. Abbott, who had the misfortune about a month ago to slip on the ice and break his leg, is able to be about again.

—A large number of the employees in the mills of Bristol are on the sick list, typhoid and intermittent fevers being the prevailing diseases.

—William H. Shields, of Princeton College and son of Rev. Dr. Shields, preached in the Presbyterian church last Sunday evening.

—In some mills the employees are furnished with boiled water for drinking purposes.

—Nearly all the fire hydrants in Bristol are frozen. Extra precaution should be taken against fire.

—George A. Shoemaker is in Florida this week on a gunning expedition.

LITERARY MENTION.

Harper and Brothers' latest publications include "Morocco as It Is," by Stephen Bonsal, Jr.; "A Short History of the Christian Church," by Bishop John F. Hurst; "Elements of Deductive Logic," by Prof. Noah K. Davis, and a new edition of the religious classic, "The Tongue of Fire; or, the True Power of Christianity," by Rev. William Arthur.

***

The leading features of the February Century are Saint-Saens' article on Liszt, the autobiography of Salvini, a dog story by Thomas Bailey Aldrich and an article by Fanny Morris Smith, detailing how pianists may be different, yet each be great.

***

Lippincott's for February has a complete novel by Julien Gorden, "The First Flight;" an article on the early great editors by John Russell Young, an account of the art of wrestling by Hermann Wolff, a story by "Josiah Allen's Wife" and a sketch by Francis Wilson, the actor.

***

In the February number of Worthington's J. A. McKnight opens with what is termed a "fair sketch" of Brigham Young, which is followed by Mary A. Livermore's impressions of "Ole Virginny" as it was fifty years ago. Julius Henri Browne decides that while women desire to be loved they do not care to be worshiped. Rene Bache gives the story of the Tile Fish and Albert Bigelow Paine contributes a Western tale. The department matter is generally interesting.

—An important case that effects the legal rights of all contractors and laborers in the State was decided in the case of Baird & Hoffman vs. H. H. Otto in the Blair County Court. The plaintiff contractors filed a contractor's lien for $1,000 against a building in Altoona. The building was afterwards burned down. Judge Landis decided that the lien ceases to exist with the building, and there can be no continuance of the lien if the building is no longer there.

To all whom it may concern.—A sprain of the wrist or ankles is not an uncommon occurrence. It is well to know that a few applications of Salvation Oil well rubbed in will invariably produce the desired result—an entire cure. 25c.

—John Wanamaker has sold his Philadelphia residence, No. 3336 Walnut street, for $100,000. A large hotel is to be erected on the site. Caterer Mosbach was the purchaser.

—Mifflinburg, Union county, will vote "for" or "against" water works at the February election. The Telegraph thinks water will win, but hopes that the Council will see to it that it is secured without imposing a life debt on the tax-payers.

—The total number of taxables in the State in 1892, according to the return of the various counties to the Department of Internal Affairs, was 1,576,149, an increase of 43,254 over the previous year.

—"It blows and snows and stings your nose—makes all creation shiver; it bites your toes, increases your woes and freezes up the river. The frost nips all, both great and small, this dismal dreary winter."

—Attorney General Hensel has written the Republican and Democratic committeemen of Shamokin, to reply to their letter of inquiry in regard to the holding of citizens' meetings under the new Baker ballot law. He states that he has no authority to give an opinion in the matter, and the inference is that the tax-payers may nominate and elect such tickets as they see fit.

—It is not a mere whim or fad to use the word "guard" to describe the servants of the railroad company who do duty on the elevated trains. Indeed, this excellent English word is deserving of general acceptance in this country, even though it originated in England, as a substitute for "brakeman." On passenger trains the brakeman has almost no duties as such, since the air-brake is in general use and is controlled entirely by the engineer. On some railroads the word "trainman" has superseded "brakeman," and is displayed upon the caps of these employes. As between "trainman" and "guard," however, it would seem that the latter is preferable on account of its brevity, and it is sufficienty descriptive. It is certainly no valid objection to it that "it's English, you know."—New York Tribune.

One Way of Getting a Living.

Have you ever met one of those "genials" who are so careless as to always take the change that belongs to you?

There are several of them in New York. You can find one any day along Broadway. An Englishman who came over recently ran afoul of one last week, very much to his sorrow. It so happens that this Englishman is of very good family. Though his people are quite wealthy and he has always been used to the luxuries of life and the niceties of refined society, he struck a streak of hard luck. He had got down to his last bill, which was a two dollar scrip. At this stage of the affair he met the "genial," who is supposed to be fairly prosperous and whom the Englishman had met before in London.

Regardless of his limited finances the Englishman, through force of habit, promptly invited the "genial" into the Fifth Avenue hotel. The "genial" accepted condescendingly.

The Englishman threw down the two dollar bill, the change was brought, the "genial," in the most absentminded way imaginable, gathered it up and put it in his pocket. Then they walked.

Of course the Englishman thought it a mistake and was too well bred to mention it. As he had not another cent to his name he had to walk home—and he was living in Sixty-sixth street.

The next day some money arrived, and he told the story in a down town cafe.

"Mistake!" exclaimed one of the party. "Nonsense! I know a dozen men he has done that to. It is the biggest source of income he has got"

There are queer ways of getting a living in New York.—New York Herald.

The Death of Lincoln.

The first floor of the house where Mr. Lincon was carried was composed of three rooms, opening on the same corridor. It was in the third, a small room, that the dying man lay.

His face, lighted by a gas jet, under which the bed had been moved, was pale and livid. His body had already the rigidity of death. At intervals only the still audible sound of his breathing could be faintly heard, and at intervals again it would be lost entirely.

The surgeons did not entertain hope that he might recover a moment's consciousness. Judge William T. Otto, a thirty years' friend of Mr. Lincoln, was standing at the bedside holding his hand; around the bed stood also the attorney general, Mr. Speed, and the Rev. Mr. Gurney, pastor of the church Mr. Lincoln usually attended.

Leaning against the wall stood Mr. Stanton, who gazed now and then at the dying man's face, and who seemed overwhelmed with emotion. From time to time he wrote telegrams or gave the orders which, in the midst of the crisis, assured the preservation of peace. The remaining members of the cabinet and several senators and generals were pacing up and down the corridor. Thus the night passed on. At last, toward 7 o'clock in the morning, the surgeon announced that death was at hand, and at 7:20 the pulse ceased beating.

Every one present seemed to emerge from the stupor in which the hours of night had been spent. Mr. Stanton approached the bed, closed Mr. Lincoln's eyes, and, drawing the sheet over the dead man's head, uttered these words in a very low voice, "He is a man for the ages."—Scribner's.

Catarrh in the head is a constitutional disease, and requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, to effect a cure.

MARRIED.

DAVIS—JONES—In Bristol, on Thursday, 19th inst, by the Rev. E. P. Shields, Mr. William E. Davis to Miss Anna J Jones, both of Bensalem.

Just the Thing.

This is an expression the traveling public generally use when they find something that is exactly what they want. This expression applies directly to the Wisconsin Central Lines, which is now admitted by all to be "The Route" from Chicago to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland, Duluth and all points in the Northwest. Their double daily train service and fine equipment offers inducements which cannot be surpassed.

This is the only line running both through Pullman First Class and Tourist Sleepers from Chicago to Pacific Coast Points without change.

For full information address your nearest ticket agent or JAS. C. POND, Gen Pass. and Tkt. Agt., Chicago, Ill.

A Heavy Sentence.

So many walls need pretty coverings that The Fidelity Wall Paper Co. of 12 N. 11th St., Phila., have sentenced to be hung this fall, some 50,000 pieces of Wall Paper. Send four two cent stamps for samples of embossed papers for 10 and 12 cents.

Oh. What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50c., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves croup and whooping cough at once. Mothers, do not be without it. For lame back, side or chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Jno. K. Young, 557 Bath street, Bristol, Pa.

Boarders Wanted.

Three gentlemen can be accommodated with good board at reasonable prices at No. 35 Lafayette Street, Bristol. 2t

Dr. Ella R. Shinn,

DENTIST,

No. 50 Bath Street, Bristol.

Now is the time to look after the Teeth before the cold winds of winter make them ache. Few places of this size can have the privilege of a lady dentist, who is known for her painless, careful and correct treatment of the teeth. The artificial teeth are beautiful. Pivot and Gold Teeth a specialty.

This is the place to have teeth extracted without pain.

Dr. T. S Heineken, of Burlington, is here on Wednesday mornings.

Shiloh's Cough Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10c., 50c. and $1. If your lungs are sore, chest, or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Jno. K. Young, 557 Bath street, Bristol, Pa.

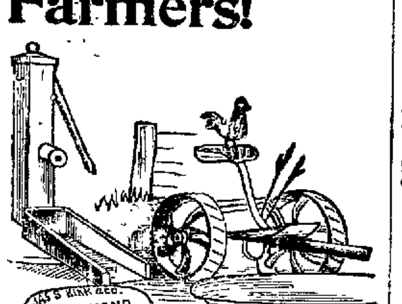
Cut Flowers and Funeral Designs.

Designs in Natural and Dry Flowers, Wheat, Doves, Motto Ribbons, Metal Wreaths Roses, Carnations, Smilax and Heliotrope.

Harry Chambers' Flower Store,
223 Market St., Bristol.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Farmers!



Clean up at night, and heal the day's cuts and bruises with

KIRK'S DUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP

because of its high percentage of tar.
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.
JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago.
White Russian Soap Insures White Clothes, Clean Clothes, Healthy Clothes.

Don't Fail

—TO HEAR—

Mary M. Newgeon, M. D.

OF NEW YORK

AT THE

BAPTIST CHURCH,

BRISTOL, PA.,

FRIDAY EVENING FEBRUARY 3rd, 1893.

ILLUSTRATED LECTURE FOR LADIES ONLY!

SUBJECT—"The Present Condition of Human Life."

Why is the Civilized Woman a short-lived chronic invalid? The medical aspect of marriage, non-compatibility in matrimony, dangers and consequences resulting therefrom. The philosophy of bodily perfection and mental vigor. How to cure disease, prolong life, and die of accident or old age.

Attendance of intelligent and sound thinking ladies especially invited.

ADMISSION - - FREE.

A collection will be taken at the close.

Lecture to commence at 8 o'clock sharp, and no postponement on account of weather.

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THE PRESS has also the best of correspondents in all the great cities of the United States, as well as financial and railroad experts in Chicago and the West, who keep the paper more than abreast with events.

The columns of the SUNDAY PRESS are enriched by contributions from those whose names are written high in our list of great authors, novelists, essayists, as well as from men of high rank in public life. The best authors know that their best audiences are the readers of the DAILY, SUNDAY, and WEEKLY PRESS.

In politics, THE PRESS knows no other master than the people, and the past year has seen, as has been seen before, the marked fact that it is subservient to no political boss. It has no political ambitions to foster, but looks after the interests of its readers, and delivers itself upon the issues of the day in a manner both frank and fearless, letting the facts speak for themselves, and evading no issues, but meeting them all on the basis of fair play to all men at all times. Its pages know no distinctions, and the rights of class over another are neither recognized nor supported.

Advertisements of Help Wanted may be inserted in THE PRESS for One Cent a Word. Advertisements of Situations Wanted ½ Cent a Word. Special days for advertisements, Sunday, Wednesday and Saturday.

* * * * * * * *

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A woman for housework in family of three. Call on MRS. OSMAN, 204 Cedar street.

TO LOAN.

$100 AND UPWARDS, ON FIRST MORTGAGE, for long term of years.
Address "B," GAZETTE OFFICE.

Legal Advertisements

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of GEORGE W. SHULL, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

JOHN G SHULL,
Administrator.

Or his Attorney,
JOHN C. STUCKERT.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of EDWARD LEEDOM, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks county.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement, without delay, to

SARAH T LEEDOM,
WALTER F. LEEDOM,
Administrators.

Or their Attorney,
JOHN C. STUCKERT.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of ALEXANDER M. CONDY, deceased, late of Bristol Township, Bucks Co., Pa.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement, to

ANNIE M. WARDEN,
Administrator c. t. a.

or her Attorney,
A. WEIR GILKESON.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of SARAH WHITE, deceased, late of Falls Township, Bucks County, Pa.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement, to

GEORGE WHITE,
Administrator

Or, JOHN C. STUCKERT,
his Attorney.

Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co.

BRISTOL, PA., Jan 10, 1892.

At an election held this day, the following stockholders were elected Directors of this bank:

PIERSON MITCHELL,	ANTHONY SWAIN,
EDWARD THOMAS,	LOUIS A. HOGUET,
J. P. AGNEW, M. D.	ELWOOD BURTON,
JOHN BURTON.	BENJAMIN J. TAYLOR,

GEORGE A. SHOEMAKER.

And at a meeting of the Directors subsequently held, Pierson Mitchell was re-elected President, and Benjamin J Taylor, Vice-President.

CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.

Assignee's Sale

—OF THE—

Bristol Rolling Mill

Pursuant to an Order of the Court of Common Pleas, of Bucks county, will be sold at public sale on the premises in Bristol Borough, Bucks county, Pa., on the N. Y. Div. of the P. R. R., on

FRIDAY & SATURDAY,
FEBRUARY 24th & 25th,

the following described Real Estate and Personal Property of the Assigned Estate of the Bristol Rolling Mill Company. The Real Estate consists of lot of land about 425 x 200 feet, bounded by Canal and Washington Sts on the South, and the Delaware Division Canal on the West, upon which is erected a

Rolling Mill,

Machine Shop, two Warehouses, Ice house, Cotton tie and Shear sheds, Office and Railroad siding with track scale. Also, lot of land about 60 by 125 feet on opposite side of Washington St., upon which is erected

BLACKSMITH SHOP & WAREHOUSE.

All the buildings are frame and in good order. The Rolling Mill contains one eighteen inch three high muck train, consisting of one set of pinion housings, two sets of roll housings, guides, couplings and fittings complete, three pinions, seven rolls, one rotary squeezer with extra pieces. One Horizontal Automatic Cut-off Engine 22 x 54, made by Phoenix Iron Co., Trenton, N. J., connected to and driving eighteen inch train, one twelve inch guide train consisting of one set of pinion housings and three sets of roll housings, pinions, guides, couplings and fittings complete, with twelve roughing rolls, twenty-eight strand, six billet, ten finishing, four bull heads and three pinions. One horizontal engine 22x36, made by A. Johnson & Sons, Reading, Pa., connected to and driving the twelve inch train, one eight inch train consisting of one pinion housing and four roll housings, pinions, guides, couplings and fittings complete, with seventy-nine strand, twenty-one roughing, twenty chilled and sixteen bull head rolls; one vertical engine 20x24, made by Jacob Naylor, Phila., Pa, connected to and driving the eight inch train, also one horizontal engine 12x20 connected to and driving bull heads on eight inch mill. One heating furnace at eight inch mill, one large heating furnace at twelve inch mill with extra furnace doors, one single puddling furnace with stack and two bushelling or heating furnaces at eighteen inch mill with extra doors, two cylinder boilers 40in x40 feet, with dome and stack at eight inch mill; two sixteen inch flue boilers 4x28 feet, overhead with stack and fittings complete at twelve inch mill; two six inch tubular steel boilers, 5x20 ft., with stacks and settings complete at eighteen inch mill; two extra four inch tubular boilers 5 x 16 feet with fronts and stack complete. All boilers connected to main line of steam pipe and furnishing steam to all engines. One scrap shears and engine attached complete with extra lever, one large rail shears, one scrap shears with extra lever, one vertical engine 11x22 connected to and driving the large rail and scrap shears and fans; one pair cropping shears, one rotary pump for condenser, one horizontal engine 8x16 driving cropping shears, rotary pump and fans. One dynamo, two roll lathes complete, one horizontal engine 8x14, driving the lathes and dynamo in machine shop, three pumps for filling boilers, two heaters, one condenser at twelve inch mill, one iron tank, one wooden tank and stand, three power fans, about twenty tons of rails for cooling bed, about fifty-six tons cast iron floor plate, straightening plates, main line steam pipe fittings and connections, shafting and pulleys in mill and machine shop, water pipe fittings and connections, belting for driving machinery in mill and machine shop, wood and iron booshes in mill. The blacksmith shop contains the usual forge, anvil, benches, &c.

The Personal Property consists of about Nine Hundred and Fifty Tons of Scrap of all kinds, Furnace tools and Drill press, Cotton-tie Buckle press, Rumbler and general supplies for a rolling mill.

The sale will begin at 10 o'clock, A. M., on FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 24th, and will continue by adjournment without further notice until everything is sold.

The real estate will be sold first.

Terms and conditions made known on day of sale by A. WEIR GILKESON.

Bristol, Pa., 1, 25, '93. Assignee.

FORSYTH & HOFFMAN,
AMERICAN WATCH
+ DEPOT +

TRADE MARK

S. E. COR. MARKET AND 18th STS., PHILA., PA.

Our handsome Gold-Filled Hunting-Case Ladies' Watches, warranted for 15 years, are selling very fast. They only cost you $15.00.

SO IS THE BEST NICKEL ALARM CLOCK IN THE MARKET AT 86 CENTS

We are practical watch and clock makers, and guarantee what we do.

18-CARAT WEDDING RINGS A SPECIALTY.

Open every evening, except Wednesday.

United States Dental Association,
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Office Hours, 8 A.M. to 5 P.M.

Extracting with Pure Gas a Specialty

Miscellaneous

Robert Clark,

Upholsterer and Cabinet Maker,

No. 28 Radcliffe St.

Furniture Repaired, Upholstered, Carpets sewed and laid, Carpets taken up and cleaned, Mattresses renovated, Window Shades made to order, Chairs re-caned, packing of Furniture, and Repairing promptly and satisfactorily attended to.

ROSES.

Elegant Roses on stems one and two feet long,

Large Carnations—all colors, will last two weeks.

About 1000 Primroses and Freezias and many other pot-plants in full bloom.

Beautiful boquets and floral designs of every description at short notice.

Flowers freshly cut while you wait.

The public cordially invited to see my Carnations. Thousands of which are in full bloom this week.

J. Thos. DeWitt,

Pond St., near Walnut,
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S. T. VALENTINE,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,

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No. 326 Radcliffe Street,

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Estimates for Painting furnished upon application.

Numbers for houses at moderate prices.

The New York Sun.

During 1893 THE SUN will be of more news and more pure literature than ever before in its history.

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BRISTOL HARDWARE CO.,

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A Full Line of

Hardware & Builders' Supplies,

ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES AND JOBBING.

Goods at Philadelphia Prices.

GREAT BUTTER DEPOT

—AND—

Meat Market,

Thompson & Sons,

Fine Groceries,

Cor. Mill and Cedar Sts.

BRISTOL, PA.

PATENT RIGHTS

For Self-Generating Gas Burner
For Bucks County For Sale.

No coal, no ashes and dust. Better fire and cheaper for cooking or heating any Stove or Range. Fully demonstrated and in practical use two years. Large profits. Address
814 North 21st Street, Phila.

MISS M. B. JOHNS,

EVANGELIC HEALING PROPHETESS

Treatment given by laying on of hands.
Hours from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.
No. 412 Pond Street, Bristol, Penna.

The Land of Flowers.

TO AGENTS OR TRADERS with a small amount of money, a rare opportunity to make money in a fine business. It will pay you to communicate with L. A. FOGG,
395 St. John's St., Jacksonville, Fla.

Miscellaneous

SAMUEL W. BLACK,

DEALER IN

FINE ∴ GROCERIES!

FRUITS

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TEAS and COFFEES a Specialty.

Goods Delivered Promptly.

YOUR TRADE SOLICITED.

COR. OF RADCLIFFE & MILL STS.,

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B. C. FOSTER,

Watchmaker & Jeweler,

Cor. Mill and Wood Sts.,

BRISTOL, PA.

Has constantly on hand all the new designs in

Watches, Jewelry and Silverware,

Spectacles & Eyeglasses,

Rogers Bros. A No. 1 Silver-Plated Ware, 8-Day Clocks in Walnut, Oak and Black Enamel Wood, $4 to $10.

Particular attention given to Repairing Fine Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. All work done at home and warranted to give satisfaction.

W. C. Hendrickson,

No. 566 Bath Street, Bristol, Pa,

Real Estate & Insurance AGENT.

Personal attention given to buying and selling real estate, renting of houses, collecting rents and other claims.

Legal documents, deeds, mortgages, wills and general conveyance executed by a competent lawyer.

All business entrusted to me will meet with prompt and careful attention.

Fire, life and accidental insurance effected in the best companies, and at the lowest rates.

Store and household goods a specialty

LOOK BEFORE YOU

GO OUT OF TOWN TO BUY.

Our Holiday Stock of Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Novelties and Clocks, is SUPERB!

BAYLIES' JEWELRY STORE,
307 Mill Street, Bristol.

Upholstering and Repairing

OF FURNITURE of all kinds.

CARPETS beaten, sewed and laid. Window Shades, Awnings, Slip Covers. Mattresses made over—hair thoroughly picked, feathers renovated by steam.

Chairs Re-Caned.

Orders from the surrounding country will receive my personal attention.

Chas. H. Ancker,

Mill Street, next to Post-office
BRISTOL, PA.

New Industry.

The undersigned are prepared to undertake all kinds of Electro-Plating in Nickel, Silver and Gold. Also, Electric Bell Work of every description.

ARDREY BROS.,
Pond Street.

FIRE INSURANCE!!

(1710.)

OLDEST, CHEAPEST, BEST,

NO ASSESSMENTS.

SEE G. W. ADAMS,

No. 117 MULBERRY STREET,

Bristol, Pa.

WILLIAM GRACE,

18 Mill Street, BRISTOL, PA.

WALL PAPERS.

Best Selection in the county, at Lowest Market Prices.

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A full stock ready-made and made to order.

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PROTECTION FROM FIRE.

Insure your property in a Company that will secure you against fire at the lowest rates. Send for terms, etc.

LEMUEL THOMAS, Agent,

Box 121, Bristol, Pa.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

BIFF'S ELOPEMENT.

When young Mr. Carsmith, to whom the boyish sobriquet of "Biff," for Blatchford, clung with embarrassing tenacity, began paying his addresses to Miss Charlotte Wade, daughter of Joseph Wade, the contractor and builder, everybody, with but one exception, pronounced them well matched, for Miss Charlotte, though an amiable and meritorious young lady, was as much of an enigma and as hopelessly giddy as her lover.

"Darling," said Biff one moonlight night as he gazed hard at the floor of the porch fantastically decorated with grapevine shadows, "I can't understand your father. You are afraid to speak to him about our marriage, and I'm sure if I'd ask him he'd thunder 'No' and then knock me down. What do you say to running off?"

"And getting married?"

"Sure!"

"Oh, that would be ever so nice!" exclaimed the romantic lass, overjoyed at the prospect of an affair exactly suited to her disposition. "But you don't mean to, Biffy?"

"So, hardly so soon, sweetness. Suppose we say a week from next Thursday?"

"Thursday would be agreeable to me, Biffy, dear, but Tuesday is lodge night with papa, you know, and I was thinking—"

"Why, certainly," assented the blissful youth; "we'll make it a week from Tuesday night. The old gentleman gets in late tired out, and he'll sleep like a brick; and I'll have a horse and buggy here after we see—yes, at 11 o'clock to take you away. You will have your things all packed, and—and—who shall we get to marry us?"

"I'll never consent to having anybody but a minister," said Charlotte.

"What's the matter with a justice of the peace?" queried Biff roguishly.

"Oh, I just wouldn't," ... her companion, bending her foot tenderly down in a weak struggling moonbeam. "The idea of being married by a—"

"Well, then, that's settled," said Biff, with ready moderation. "But will it be safe to try any of the ministers here in town?"

"I'm afraid not," said Charlotte musingly. "Suppose we have Mr. Oliphant perform the ceremony at Adrian. It is only twenty-one miles from here."

"A great idea!" cried Biff rapturously. "Splendid scheme! Oliphant is just the man—kind hearted, knows us well and will do the right thing by us. Oh, Charlotte, you're an angel!"

So, with a few minor matters discussed and settled, the elopement—the boon of elopement, with ladder, midnight ride and all—was on, and Mr. Wade, unsuspecting old man, would soon be bound to congratulate them or—whistle. Meeting his friend, Charlie Strong, on the street shortly afterward, Biff, in strict confidence, opened his heart to him. Charlie had another friend, and his friend had a friend.

Sunday night preceding the fated Tuesday came round and found the lovers together with something to talk about.

"Darling," lisped Charlotte in tenderest accents and with that sweet, restful confidence one is apt to repose in the judgment of their future husband, "shall I try to pack all my things in a valise?"

"If it can be done, certainly," Biff answered firmly, as a man with an appreciation of the force of a great responsibility should do; "carrying a trunk is out of the question."

"We must try and remember to get our license," continued Charlotte.

"I've attended to that. Tomorrow at 10 o'clock it will be ready."

"Perhaps, dear, it would better be left with me for safe keeping. It may get lost, you know."

"That's a fact. I'm liable to leave it in the wrong coat pocket at home. Meet me at the postoffice tomorrow, and I'll hand you the paper," said Biff as he arose to depart.

With fond embraces and mutual pledges they separated. It was a long, long wait till midnight on Tuesday, but that hour got round at last, and soon thereafter came the audacious youth in a trim livery rig.

... brand n' an old maple tree at the end of the lane. The darkness was about right and the weather perfect. Satisfying himself that all was quiet and everything as it should be for the execution of his project, bravely Biff strode toward a clump of tall evergreens, within the gloom of which reposed the peaceful home of Joseph Wade, contractor and builder.

Beneath the shadow of a stately pine the young man paused, for he had twenty minutes to spare. Standing there in the dark and all alone Biff ruminates. He wonders if it is right to take this girl away from her parents, leaving them utterly disconsolate, and with no alternative but to quietly submit to the inevitable. He intends to try and make Charlotte happy, in hopes that she may never repent the step about to be taken, but is that a sufficient recompense for parental grief? Here is a great moral question; but the abstruse nature of the proposition proving too much for Biff he gives it up.

As the appointed hour approached our hero, with conscientious scruples safely put away, sallied forth from his place of concealment. Going in the direction of the carriage house, where the ladder customarily was kept, quite unexpectedly that convenient auxiliary in such enterprises was found leaning against the side of the house only a short distance from Charlotte's window.

"Hello," said Biff to himself, quietly lifting the ladder and placing it beneath the window of his sweetheart's room, "luck is with me or this thing wouldn't have been placed so close at hand. Now for the signal."

Three sharp taps on the brick pavement brought to view a shadowy form in the open window above. Hastily Biff scaled the ladder, but upon reaching the casement in the hands of his girl a bundle confronted him.

"Is that you, Charlotte?" was the anxious inquiry.

"Yes."

"What's this?" in a stage whisper.

"My shoes, darling."

"All right. Come on. Can you climb out?"

"Not just yet. Here, take this too."

"Don't ask me. It's clothing. Wouldn't it be best to take these down and then return?"

"Perhaps it would," Biff answered as he cautiously started to climb down again. The bundle deposited on the ground he returned for his treasure.

"Here, lovey," again came the sweet girl's voice, "take the valise. It's heavy. Can you carry it without falling?"

"I hope so. There isn't anything more to go?"

"Only this one," as another formidable package appeared, "but it isn't very heavy. Can you take both?"

"Gracious! Charlotte, what's that?"

"The lunch, darling."

"Yes," answered Biff bravely, though with some uneasiness in his voice. "I guess I can manage them."

It is unnecessary to give a minute description of how Charlotte contrived to go through the window and on the ladder, of how Biff proposed to lift her out, and she, refusing his assistance, said she would do better alone; or how, when almost to the ground, a sudden fright seized her and the gallant lover had to take the little trembler in his arms, whereupon, his foot slipping, both fell, and the ladder was knocked over, making a racket as it struck the porch. Barring these trivialities our friends succeeded in effecting a silent departure.

Once safely in the buggy and driving toward Adrian, their prospects brighten. Diligently, though perforce with caution, the lovers follow the strange road and succeed in covering more than half the distance before daybreak. At dawn the horses' pace is quickened, and the journey becomes a joyous one. Presently the eastern sky is filled with mantling clouds, above which the glowing sun emerges, while in unison with the beatings of their blithesome hearts song birds make the woods resound with merry greetings to their drowsy mates. Life to the lovers is a grand festival, existence flawless, till Charlotte, whose eyes are continually scanning that portion of the road already traversed, abruptly cries out:

"Look, darling! Isn't that a horse and buggy?"

Her companion, throwing a glance backward, reluctantly acknowledged that the black object at the brow of the hill bore an unpleasant resemblance to the combination mentioned.

"Oh, if it should be papa coming after us!" exclaimed the girl, greatly alarmed.

"Now don't worry about your father. He's snoring away at home all right, and besides, if it proves to be him, he can't catch us for this is a fast nag," said Biff confidently as he reached after the whip. Giving his horse a smart cut, the latter plunges ahead, wheels are set to spinning and clouds of dust roll up behind. Charlotte meanwhile is keeping tab on the movements of their supposed pursuer. Time lengthens, minutes become hours, when one cries rapidly.

"Is he out of sight, Charlotte?"

"Yes, indeed," cried the girl, clasping her hands, "and the buggy is gaining on us. I just know it's papa. If he overtakes us, oh, what shall we do?"

"We will get into Adrian first, and when your father arrives he'll not know where to look for us. By the time we are discovered it will be everlastingly too late. Get along there!"

Crack goes the whip again, and away they go, past lanes and crossroads, through the valleys and over the swelling hills. Early farmhands and milkmaids open wide their eyes in amazement, speculating on the sight, nor is their astonishment lessened when shortly afterward a second carriage dashes by in hot pursuit of the first one.

Our lovers are approaching Adrian. Already brick walls and church spires appear in view. Foaming and covered with perspiration the little nag in front of them falters not, but nobly presses forward. The truants have come to know beyond peradventure that an irate father is after them. There is no mistaking his turnout, or the determined way in which he looks to the chase.

The town at last! Over the gravelly streets the carriage containing our youthful friends noisily clatters, while Mr. Wade and his white faced [?] are yet struggling with turnpike dust. Mr. Oliphant, the minister, is at breakfast when somebody gives the doorbell a violent wrench. Hastening to the front door he finds Biff and Charlotte, who hurriedly make known their mission. The reverend gentleman, though expecting an elopement, discovers no reason why the couple's wishes should not be gratified. Addressing the young man, Mr. Oliphant asked for their license to wed.

"Oh, we have the documents all right," said Biff laughingly. "Charlotte, where is the paper?"

The girl is already searching for it in her handbag, but without show of success. What has she done with it? Tremblingly again and again the small gloved hand is thrust into the mysterious depth of that satchel. "Can it be possible?" she thought. "No! Yes! Ah, at last I have—but no—pshaw, only a paper of pins!" Becoming impatient at the delay, Biff turns and finds his darling in tears.

"Oh, Biffy, dearest, please forgive me," sobbed Charlotte, "but I'm afraid I have—don't scold me—left the—paper at home on the—the—bureau!"

"What! Do you mean to say you haven't the license?"

"Yes, darling, I do; I've left it at home," wailed the girl, wringing her hands, "and I—I just wish I was dead, that's what I do."

"Gracious, Charlotte, this is something terrible," cried Biff despairingly as he sank into the nearest chair, with arms falling limp and a sickly pallor overspreading his countenance. Springing to his side, Charlotte threw both arms about her lover's neck.

Next moment the hall doors were rudely flung open, and with long strides and face aglow Mr. Joseph Wade, contractor and builder, enters and grasps his friend Oliphant by the hand. Puffing and gasping for breath, he speaks:

"Is my daughter here—with that—young scapegoat—Biff Carsmith?"

"Yes, they are here," answered the preacher. "If you wish to see them, step this way."

Mr. Wade, still striving to regain his breath, as they entered the room where Biff and Charlotte, clinging to each other like two thistle burrs, were seated on the sofa.

"Ah—you scoundrel—wanted to run off—with my daughter—did you?"

Biff struggled to arise, for Wade was precisely the spark required to ignite his keg of gunpowder. He was mad all over and felt as if it was a good time to give the old man a tongue lashing. But Charlotte, dutiful girl, placed her hand over his mouth and held him back.

"Well, it's all right when young people want to get married," continued old Joe, regaining his breath and chuckling with fiendish glee as he glanced toward Mr. Oliphant, "but when they undertake anything of that sort they ought to attend strictly to business. ... I lay out my plans they go. Last night these giddy heads ran away in such a blamed hurry that Charlotte forgot to take their marriage license, so I hitched up and brought it to them, thinking maybe it would come handy. I tried to overtake the rascals on the road, but to save my life I couldn't catch up with them. Now let the ceremony proceed, and while this precious pair are being hitched through I'll move that we adjourn to the nearest restaurant and get something to eat. That's the way I feel."—Royal H. Millson in Chicago Inter Ocean.

Two Colonels Meet by Chance.

Two strangers occupied the same seat in a crowded car on a railroad down in Indiana, and after the manner of travelers, they began to get acquainted. One was reading a paper, and after a minute or so he said:

"I was just reading here that out in Kansas the other day they postponed a horse race on account of a funeral."

"They don't do that way in my state," said the other.

"No?" queried the first man.

"No. They postpone a funeral on account of a horse race."

The first speaker looked at his companion a moment and struck out his hand.

"What part of the state are you from?" he asked. "I'm from Kentucky myself."—Detroit Free Press.

Modern Methods.

First Burglar—How ye gettin on?

Second Burglar—Bully! Bein fixin' rate. Robbin doctors now. I jest ring th' bell late at night an tell 'em Mrs. Astorbilt is fallin in a faint, an they mus' run fer her life.

"Then do ye knock 'em down w'en they come out?"

"Bah! You're 'way behind the times. Quick as a p'liceman sees a man running at night he arrests 'im as a suspicious character. I wait till they grab th' doctor, an then I go in an rob the house."—New York Weekly.

The Only Way.

In the church congress at Folkestone, England one of the clergymen said that the clergy could only fully understand the want of the working classes by living among them, living as they did, eating the same food and surrounded by the same influences, and thus acquiring real sympathy and co-operation for them.—Chicago Herald.

He Was No Prodigy.

Lieutenant Duval tells some funny stories of his military experiences. One of them happened when little Josef Hoffman was giving concerts in this country. Here is the story:

I was in command of my company, drilling the men in skirmish drill by bugle call. I was putting in the orders in a pretty lively manner—Advance—retreat—fire—lie down—rally by fours. A very stout man in my immediate front was doing his best to keep up with the procession—firing, rallying, etc., but the bugle calls were too many for him. He did not care for music. Finally, as the order was played, "Rally by fours," he laid down and commenced firing. I said: "Here! What are you about? Don't you understand the bugle calls?"

"Ye," he replied, "but I'm no Josef Hoffman." That broke up the drill.—New York World.

POWERFUL VOICES.

SCREECHING MONKEYS OF SOUTH AMERICA MAY BE FEARED.

The Mycetes Stentor Is a Poor Fighter, But His Stentorian Lungs Take the Place of Sharp Claws or Piercing Teeth—A Midnight Concert.

The strangest of all protective endowments is certainly that of a South American monkey that routs its enemies by the appalling power of its voice. Like most American varieties of our Darwinian cousins, the mycetes stentor is a poor fighter. Its claws are blunt and its teeth are no match for the fangs of the jaguar, but the horrible uproar of its alarm cries protects its assemblies against the raids of the harpy eagle by day and the approach of the prowling giant cats by night.

A moderate degree of business might prove a fatal habit by betraying the whereabouts of the chatterer without troubling the conscience of its pursuers, but no beast of prey likes to have its movements heralded by whoops that wake the echoes for a distance of two English miles, and after the voice of the mycetes was once developed to the pitch that would answer their purpose it was easy to see how the gift could be perpetuated and improved on the principle of natural selection—the most obstreperous individuals flourished and survived their less noisy relatives.

The first explorers of the Orinoco wilderness were not men that could be scared by trifles. They had heard the battleshout of the Moors on the plains of Tunis, and the warwhoop of the Caribs in the mountains of Costa Rica, but when they attempted to explore the forest of Atabapo, in southern Venezuela, they broke up their first night's camp and retreated in the full conviction of having heard the shrieks of los demonios—the voice of satan and a legion of his most ablebodied assistants.

About an hour after sunset the mycetes serenades begin with sounds closely resembling the shuddering groans that terminate the solo of a braying mule. A pause follows, and the braying howls recommence, mingled with screams that become louder and louder, till the camping traveler sits upon his poncho and clutches his ears in despair. Shriller yells pierce the general uproar; perhaps the voice of young vocalists enjoying the triumph of a successful debut. The hollow groans, too, become more unearthly and more many voiced, and after a two hours' concert that has banished sleep for miles around, the performance ends with a few defiant whoops, gradually sinking into a sort of coughing bark, but becomes lower till it dies away with the moan of the night wind.

The prowling cats, too, have probably been banished by that time to a safe distance, and the serenaders indulge in a nap, apt, however, to be broken at any moment by the slightest alarm. A stealthy step in the underbrush, the mere rustle of a moving branch scares the sharp eared sentries. A warning shriek, and pandemonium reigns supreme for another hour.

"The deep groans are bad enough," says the traveler Burmeister, "but not as provoking as the intermittent yells, which indeed take rank above all the irritating sounds one can imagine or describe. They pierce the ear like a brass steam whistle, and their far sounding power is aggravated by a vicious energy of intonation that reminds one of the scream of a petulant child trying to make itself as disagreeable as possible."

A shot blazed away into the thick of the infernal assembly only makes matters worse. The serenaders will scatter, but rally again around a veteran stentor and make up for lost time by screeching like maniacs for the rest of the night.

But the uproar reaches its maximum when two wandering troops meet and indulge in a roaring match. The stoicism of the very brutes gives way on such occasions, and tapirs, jaguars and spider monkeys can be heard grunting out their execrations against the disturbers of the midnight peace.

The vocal apparatus of the mycetes comprises three different air sacks, resembling the bulbous enlargements of certain reeds, the same principle that the sound of the human voice would be intensified by roaring into a hollow shell. Stentor, the Grecian hero, was said to be gifted with a voice equal to that of fifty ordinary men, and audible from one end of the battlefield to the other. But the battles of the ancients were fought at close range, and it may be doubtful if the loudest human voice of modern time would carry a view halloo to a distance of more than 6,000 feet or about 1¼ miles. But the yells of the mycetes can be heard nearly twice that far.

"When the howler concerts were protracted till after sunrise," says the naturalist Salvini, "I have sometimes tried to ascertain how far the noise may be heard. It has taken me an hour or more to thread the forest undergrowth from the time the cry first struck my ear till, guided by its repetition, I stood under the tree where the animals were perched. It would certainly not be overestimating the distance to say two miles. When the sound came across a lagoon, unhindered by trees, a Spanish league (about three miles) would be more like the distance at which the best yells could be heard."

A menagerie owner who should undertake to introduce virtuosos of that species would probably be mobbed on the day of his arrival in a North American town. Nevertheless old males of the very noisiest variety are occasionally found in the wigwams of the Orinoco Indians. Savages in all parts of the world are strangely indifferent to noises; boys in the semibarbarous period of their teens prefer the explosion of a big firecracker to Beethoven's grandest symphony, and the negro chieftains of Senegambia keep parrots for the pleasure of hearing them scream, just as the ancients admired the knife grinder screech of the cicada, but the roars of a full grown mycetes would be too much even for the nerves of a South American cannibal if it did not repay its patrons by its talents for watchdog services.—San Francisco Chronicle.

That's It.

Mr. and Mrs. Shortley were discussing with considerable vigor something Mr. S. should have done or should do, but lacked the courage.

"Why don't you do it then?" she urged.

"Well," he argued, "I did try to. I've a half a mind"——

"Yes," she interrupted, "that's just it, and that's all you've got," and Mr. S. went forth with angry determination.—Detroit Free Press.

It Seems Strange.

Will Carleton, the author of "Over the Hills to the Poor House," is at the Auditorium hotel. It seems a strange coincidence that the man who wrote "Home, Sweet Home," never had a home, and the man who wrote "Over the Hills to the Poor House" patronizes the Auditorium.—Chicago Tribune.

A Discovery.

There is a handmaiden infesting Brooklyn who played a brief engagement recently in the domestic comedy of a flat. She proved herself to be willing enough to learn the ways of the household, but passing slow of understanding. One day, however, after meeting several rebuffs for misguided zeal, she came to her mistress in triumph.

"Didn't you say, ma'am, that everything in the flat was on one floor?" she demanded.

"Certainly," was the reply.

"Well, it ain't, ma'am. The steam heat comes from down cellar."—New York Times.

Not Afraid.

Little Johnnie—Why can't I play in the street?

Anxious Mother—Suppose a horse should run away, what would you do?

Little Johnnie—Stop 'im.—Good News.

Court Poets.

The custom of having a court poet—one whose duty it is to write to order, as it were—is at present confined to England among civilized nations. In ancient times the custom was well nigh universal. Every court had its poet and painter, as well as its dwarf and buffoon.—Exchange.

A Mechanical Mathematician.

An attempt has been made in a new mechanical calculator to provide a means of saving time for contractors, engineers, machinists, surveyors and accountants—in fact, for all who have occasion to solve numerical problems.

This device is a kind of slide rule which has, however, all its figures in a single plane. It consists of a wooden base about nine inches square and a quarter of an inch thick, bound with nickel plated metal.

Within a circle eight inches in diameter are a series of circular scales on the face of two metal plates, the inner plate revolving on a central hub. The inner circle is provided with two nickel plated knobs, by which it is revolved, while on the under side of the board is a metal point by which the revolving of the outer plate or the table or disk is facilitated.

Pivoted at the center is a lens which magnifies the finer lines. The base of the frame of the lens forms a notched edge to bring the required figures into line. A removable thumbscrew regulates the set of the frame.

The inner set of scales, called the slide, is on a white ground, and the outer set, called a rule, is on a green ground. Problems are set and their solution effected by bringing a mark of value that is on the scale of one part to a line with a mark of value on the scale of the other part, the revolution of the slide within the rule rendering this possible.

The inventor claims that the device shows at a glance the squares, cubes and the reciprocals of any numbers, obtains proportions, directly and inversely, also roots and powers, and when used in connection with tables of natural sines, tangents, etc., effects the solution of trigonometrical equations.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Rest for a Busy Man.

There need be little hesitation in saying that, for old persons, "a day in bed" is a healthful measure of vast importance. If the aged person is wise, he or she will make it a regular practice to spend a couple of days per week in the repose which a sojourn in bed alone can give. Rest in a chair or on a sofa will not suffice. These procedures are too nearly akin to the everyday practice to be of any service. Countless temptations to exertion await the person who is out of bed, while conversely, if he is in bed, the idea of work or of labor and movement is essentially abolished. Such repose is absolute, and if rest is a great medicine, as all know it is for old folks, "a day in bed," as a regular and not occasional practice, may be regarded as invaluable beyond comprehension.

I go further in my advocacy of "a day in bed" as a health measure. I happen to know the case of a busy man whose life is one long period of physical and mental activity, and who has found of late years that no measure possesses anything like the recuperative effects which follow a day's rest in bed. Even in his holiday season this person is given to take an occasional siesta in his bedroom. Provided with light literature he enjoys his repose as another man delights in an outing, and his mental and physical energy is recruited in an easy and satisfactory manner by this practice. Hence, not for the old alone, but for those in middle life, "a day in bed" may be recommended as a measure worth trying in the light of physiological experience of its value.—Health Bulletin.

The Bean and Pea Weevil.

It has been found by Dr. Riley that the larvæ of the bean and the pea weevil when hatched have thoracic feet and other structures which admirably serve their needs of locomotion until they enter the bean or pea, when with a cast of the skin they are discarded, and the grubs assume the ordinary footless shape of larval weevils. It has long been known that the egg of the pea weevil is laid on the outside of the pod, being fastened thereto. While ordinarily entering the pea directly from the amber colored egg, it sometimes enters the pod in the neighborhood of the egg, and then mines along the inside of the pod for some distance, being quite active and moving rapidly and with ease.

As in the case of the bean weevil, the young pea weevil, Dr. Riley finds, molts and loses its legs and other post embryonic characters as soon as it has penetrated the case of adaptation to new needs induced by a new environment. Having no use for legs, which have been retained until just after hatching, they are cast off. And this confirms our view that the great group of weevils are not the earliest and lowest of beetles, as Dr. Le Conte supposed, but in reality are late, highly modified forms, which have become recently degraded by the loss of parts well developed in ordinary beetles.—New York Independent.

The Prevalence of the Dress Suit.

"No doubt," said a citizen, "men wear better clothes now than ever before, and no doubt more men than ever conform to polite usages in dress. There are now many men who can wear a dress suit with almost faultless unconsciousness who once never wore one at all, and the purchasers of dress suits nowadays are by no means confined to any particular part of the city, and there are many men who, while they may not provide themselves with a dress suit as a part of their regular equipment, yet wear one upon special occasions.

There was a time, and it is well within the recollection of the oldest inhabitant, when the business of the man who kept dress suits to hire was a theme for the local newspapers and for the correspondents of newspapers out of town, but there are many places in the city now where dress suits may be hired, including not a few in districts quite remote from Broadway and Fifth avenue.—New York Sun.

The Prickly Pear of Africa.

Mischievous though the prickly pear is it is not without its good qualities. Its juicy fruit, though rather deficient in flavor, is delightfully cool and refreshing in the dry heat of the summer, and a kind of treacle is made of it.

Great caution is needed in peeling the prickly pear, the proper way being to impale the fruit on a fork or stick while you cut it open and remove the skin, and woe betide the fingers of the unwary "new chum" who plucks the treacherous fruit.

In dry weather at the cape these spiteful little stings do not even wait for the newly arrived victim, but fly about, light as thistledown, ready to settle on any one who has not learned by experience to give the prickly pear bushes a wide berth.—"Home Life on an Ostrich Farm."

A Woman's Rebuke.

When one woman rebukes another the cynical bystander thinks it well to have his ear open. She was a woman whose clothes were better than her manners.

She walked into the railway car, tilted her head superciliously, sniffed once or twice and asked in a loud voice:

"Is this the smoking car?"

"No, ma'am," answered a demure young woman in the first seat, "I think you'll find it three cars forward."—Washington Star.

Special Contracts and Salvage.

A special contract between the two parties at the time assistance is rendered may prevent any further claim for salvage. The admiralty courts, however, enforce such bargains only in so far as they may seem equitable and conformable to the merits of the case.

An instance of special contracts is found in the case of the steamship Wellington, bound from Victoria, B. C., to San Francisco. She broke her propeller shaft near the mouth of the Columbia river. She was in communication with a small steamboat, which offered to tow her to an anchorage where she could procure a tug, when another steamboat bound for San Francisco hove in sight.

The Wellington signaled to her and asked to be towed to San Francisco. The Wellington's master agreed to pay the $15,000 demanded for the service, and she was accordingly towed to San Francisco.

The owners of the Wellington endeavored to have the agreement to pay $15,000 for the towing set aside as exorbitant. The court held, however, that as there was no compulsion in the matter the contract should be enforced.—New York Evening Sun.

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Miscellaneous

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HEAD

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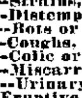

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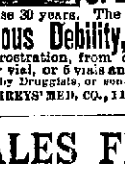

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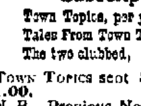

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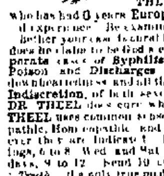

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